

Hunt kitchen and dreaming of having children to Katie Mae; confidence, inner beauty, and rainbows to Joseph, Xavier, Bo, and Cesar; and finally a love of the yet unexplored to everyone I've met at NCSSM.

Nkenge Cameron - I hope I've inspired you all in some way. I know every one of you have inspired me in some way. You should all know that I am not the best student- music always came first, and school second. I almost didn't make it to my second year here. My closest brothas- Durant, Richi, Caleb, Drew(DK), Darren, and ALL of the minority senior males I met weeks before our junior year- I leave you my thanks for listening, laughing, loving. Brotherhood. I leave you the memory of me as one of the realest and most unique individuals that you will ever meet- that is how I think of you all. Johnell and Ivana..you all were sisters to me- I leave you the old Nkenge, thanks for supporting my music and myself, and the hope that we remain close. Tosin, Adams, remember us. Remember the laughter, wisdom and long nights. To those that disliked me-it was only because you didn't know me or understand me. I am sorry for the miscommunication. So I leave you my music- through this you all will understand me. I left a note for everyone that knew me above my door. Bianca, I leave you never.

Malcolm Carter - To Matt Arnott, I leave my room, Ravi, and my Senior Literature. To Ravi, I leave poor advice scattered across the year and my hopes for justice being done on the thief who took your stuff. To Adams Ombonga (aka A-Squad), I leave Wednesday morning excursions and rainy rides to Breugger's. To Shaunté, I leave failed attempts at seeing movies and a great semi-formal. And to Russell Turner, I leave all my stores of SSSSEXXXAY BRRREEEAD!

I, Heejung Chang, a proud NCSSM senior both joyful and teary-eyed to leave my home, leave my Ground Reynolds girls the hall tradition of "G M-smacking". I leave Paetra Muller "The Clipboard" passed down from generations of GRey girls. I leave my next K~WAVE Dance Club Officers, Erna Woyee, Chisimdi Onwuteaka, Alex Zhao, and Lisa Zheng with our club poster and good music tastes! For my talented HOSA leaders, I leave my HOSA tattoos for HOSA pride! Finally, for the best friend and more anyone can ask, Alex Zhao, who has always supported me and never failed to help me laugh and smile and, I leave my memories, love, pictures, and some tasty curry. I leave everyone great thanks for helping shape my wonderful and absolutely unforgettable two years of my

life.

I, Spencer Clarke, leave Matt Summers the management of Unicord Studios; Lance Kapral with my affinity for a cappella; Grant Means and Mark Kirolos with the title of 2nd Hill Lax Bros; and Taylor Rosenfeld, Zack Fowler, and Jimmy Zhang the challenge of finding a mixing technician for Unifest 2012.

I, Kathleen Daniels, leave to Mariana Danie and Deborah Montes Bryan 401. I also leave to Ms. Montes a hatred of physics and to Ms. Danie my soul and the stealing of Junior's food in class. You two are going achieve so much next year. To 4th Bryan I leave a deep love and care for each other. You've been the most wonderful family, especially you Mama Chas. To Joey, Kate, Spencer, Hali and Sam I leave my undying love and gratitude for giving me more friendship and support I could hope for. I especially leave to Hali and Kate girl parties and the somewhat hope to one day be fun sexy singles together. To Magarethe Elizabeth Graves Armstrong I leave my thanks for being the best roommate ever. Thank you NCSSM.

I, Brittany Davis, FINALLY being a graduate of NCSSM, leave 10 pounds, many Armadillo's trips, my PCC position, and lazy walks to Austin Hopkins. To Ashley Melton I leave many hours of soccer field bronzing, bikini football, a new back, and "come love me" text messages. To Holly Modlin "Holls Balls" I leave the best senior schedule ever, a terrible case of senioritis, and all my love. To Christal and Christina Stone I leave winks and compliments, you both need them! I leave a forever-long diet, hours of running, my favorite memories, spooning, beach weeks, every last one of my secrets and stories, Bob TV, Thursday nights, many laughs, and many many tears at graduation to my best friend, Kailey Rose. To Samantha Potter and Tanner Baxley I leave Sunday night trips and infamous "Hellens." Last but certainly not least, to Royall 110 I leave many memories and lots of love<3

I, Christopher Davis, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the RLA futon to Max Griffiths; to Grace Upshaw, Jenifer Sposit, Jennifer Kronmiller, Mollie Crawford, and Greg Hurley, I leave my gratitude of friendship this year despite the rough patches we have been through together; to Juan Burns, I leave the wonderful memories that we have shared over the last two years; to Catie McVey, I leave prom night and our wonderful time together from then on.

I, Kerstin De la Torre,

being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Otis Skipper an infinite number of pokes for the rest of your time at NCSSM; Steven Philips I leave pinched cheeks; Jenna Boyd I leave Andrew the Unicorn and attempts to understand physics; Emma DeJournette I leave foolish memories of Airband practice; Deveney Brown I leave fun talks and walks to church; Ivey Griffin I leave endless times spend in Physics class and labs; Rebekah Proctor and Josh Nunn sketching outside 3B; Marianna Danie fun/stressful times working on Latin America Fest and adorable curly hair; Elizabeth Moseley the love for the best color in the world, PINK!

I, Kyle Delehanty, being of sound mind and body, will the poster(s) in my room to Taylor Rosenfeld, my work ethic to Driz, and my ability to survive (even if just barely) to Sean Murray.

I, Jessie Duan, being of sound body and mind, do hereby leave Pranav Haravu my list of favorites; Vipul Vachharajani and Velina Kozareva excited middle school math kids; Ashleigh Caison and Aakash Gandhi excited elementary school science kids; Alice Huang the role of Big Sis; Katie Hoff physics gossip on the tennis court; Huston Collins exploration of greenhouses and poisonous berries; Amy Xie Mobius strip instructions; Lisa Zheng late-night female combo parties and ARLM excitement; Jiexi Cao 3D tetris and dictionaries; and Suqi Huang the joys of WECS papers, [even better] their extensions, The Quartet, and everything else involved in being a mini-me.

I, Kevin Edwards, hereby leave: All the seniors that I've chilled with a sense of relaxation and an optimistic view of the future ahead of us, Rashaun Bennett and Jimmie Powell the beat from the group we formed; may it strike fear into the hearts of all those who know it (or don't know it/ don't understand it), Erik Estrada a figurative toothbrush that I hope will make up for the one he lost, I leave Francois with the greatest ability to chill and thus cause all others around him to chill as well, James Hollingsworth with his memes, Corbin Ester with his incredible ability to be Corbin, level-headed, honest, and just all things Corbin, Azmar Williams with the beard-stroking conversations, documentary watching and appreciation of the Quiet Storm; to Hun Wong, Jacob Pk, Grant Means, and Josh Edwards, I leave the hall of 2nd Hill, good luck, and to Josh Edwards, I leave my legacy of Edwards, use it wisely and remember, with great power, comes the last name of Edwards! Good luck, Juniors and Seniors! PEACE!!

I, Andrew Espenshade (aka Chartreuse), being of sound mind and body bequest the following unto my juniors: to Coraline I leave the techie sweater, and all its comforts, to Mae, the messages on the wall in French, "Je veux être un Starship Ranger!", and to both Coraline and Mae, I leave the position of Co-Stage Manager, don't burn the theatre down you two. To Abigail Armstrong, I leave many a people puddle, and a fangirl squeal over Doctor Who and other such wonderfulness. Zack Fowler (Zowler) receives amazing cuddle times and hugs from his littlest gay friend. To Josh Nunn and Taylor Morgan, I leave hope that you two will survive the headset conversations next year. To Joseph Hallett, I leave long conversations about boats, airplanes, and trains, oh my! Cuddle times, and wonderful memories from Pride. To my junior sister, J-Farm, I leave the knowledge that the most amazing people can be found as long as you always wave back to people waving at you. Finally, I leave to the juniors of Fourth West, the curse of everlasting glitter upon the hall. Have fun cleaning up the trail of glitter I leave as I sashay away for good.

I, Corbin Ester, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Elise Seifert the art of "meshing" and "having fun" in the discus circle, as well as my Duke hat; Mariposa and long nights to Jacob Pawlik; being in Mr. Riggs office daily to work service students; my room to Grant Means; 2nd hill workout responsibility to Hun Wong; and great times to all of 2nd Hill rising seniors.

I, Radhika Ghodasara, being of relatively sound mind and body, do hereby leave Shannon Cole: memories of cuddling in bed together, fresh milkshakes, intense/late-night conversations, hopes that she will be my roommate next year, and an eternal sisterhood; Vitchyr Pong: that spectacular April 9th weekend, walks down 9th Street, Entanglement competitions, some regret for not having gotten to know him several months earlier, and a special place in my heart; Brenna Muldrow: my RLA clipboard and the best Reynolds double everrr; Viggie Kumaresan, Avi Aggarwal, and Gayatri Rathod: the rhythm of the dhol... BRUAH; Caroline LaFave: a room with no blank walls/memories, my annoying snooze button, and an endless amount of love; Mark Kirolos: lots of Twizzlers and brownies; Pooja Potharaju: sarcastic conversations and the space next to me in my bed (with Shannon); the lovely 1D juniors: Rasputin, licking poop and liking it, and a million ways to set up furniture in a room; Krupal Amin: pretzels; Ahmed Zaeem, failed chem labs; Michael Robinson, long

AIM conversations; Janice Wong, Selena Hamilton, and Danielle Doucette: the infinitely "macizo" Honduran memories for which words cannot suffice... and some Spanish lessons, too; and to the Class of 2011: much love.

I, William Gilmore, being of sound mind and body, leave longboard falls and the Sacred Safety Scissors of 2nd West to SM; baseballs to the face to MG; my mad rhymes and place under the bridge as a troll to DR; my jokes to TR; appreciation of good music and pizza to MS; my Championship belt up for grabs for all of next year's baseball players via RB; any words of wisdom I can provide to SM, ZF, and JM; awkward moments to IG; one long overdue dollar to NK (Neel Kuila just to specify); and one massive tarp to the residents of 2nd West, use it wisely.

I, Davis Goodnight, being of sound-ish mind and body, hereby leave the following things. To David Ojo, a few more slaps, with the reassurance that they are always loving. To Sam Magura, a day planner, so that maybe one day you can remember to do homework. To Ahmed Zaeem, something tangible, how about a clipboard and a bedroom? (also eternal happiness). To those three together, the reins that I both begrudgingly and excitedly hand over, hoping that they will go above and beyond. To Krupal Amin, sleep. To Leo Daniel, a few more contributions to humanity. To Michael Robinson, my honest, heartfelt approval. To Justin Plummer, thanks for everything (except that level) and a more peaceful year. To Ash, Jaret, and Vipul, the assurance that you were the right choice. To Ashley, Caroline, and Olivia, a year of successes beyond my comprehension. To all other NCSSM-ers, seniors and juniors alike, sincere, heartfelt thanks for the best two years of my life.

I, Paula Marie Gordon, hereby leave the following items to people of importance: To Deborah Montes, I leave my Hispanic and Jewish heritage. To Brandon Schneider, I leave psychological conversations. To Jamie Dickson, I leave my Blue Jacket and District 6. To Tessie Stohrer, I leave fruit. To Jaisah Harrison, I leave Duck Duck Goose and Laundry Machines. To Katrina Gutierrez, I leave good naps and my love for origami. To Tyler Kissinger, I leave sibling love. To Israel Nelson, I leave my eternal cuteness. Finally, to Mariana Danie, I leave Los Colorados.

I Bianca Gray hereby leave the following to my fellow smathers, To Kinesha H. random outbursts of foolishness and homie for life